



Composed Expressly for the WAR CRY.

1. Love wonderful Love.

WE STAY-CAVE SAUER.
Truce!—“No never alone.”

Oh, what a blessed salvation
Jesus has given to me;
Once I was lost, but now, O Saviour,
New Glory to God I can see;
When I came helpless to Jesus,
Came heavy laden with sin,
Jesus loved me and saved me,
Now I am living for Him.

curse.

Love, wonderful love,
Love, wonderful love,
Love of Jesus for sinners,
Love, wonderful love.

Oh, what comfort it gives me,
Knowing that Jesus is here;
When I am weary and sad,
Now there is pleasure divine,
My soul He fills with His glory,
My weeping He turns into song,
Oh, Jesus my precious Redeemer,
I’m glad that to Thee I belong.

Many have proved to be traitors,
Whom I expected were friends,
Whom I trusted were true,
Whom I loved were kind;—
Now there is pleasure divine,
My soul He fills with His glory,
My weeping He turns into song,
Oh, Jesus my precious Redeemer,
I’m glad that to Thee I belong.

Oh, let me persuade you to serve Him
Give Him your body and soul;
Joy and happiness to love Him,
Let us all His service begin;
When in sorrow He’ll comfort,
When in trouble comforted,
He is the lover of sinners,
One who will love till the end.

2. Save the Lost.

BY CAPT. W. WILSON, KENYONVILLE.

“Come,—Milwaukee Fire.”
Some say that my Army there sure-
ly is no need.
Our nostrils ride disgust the pac-
ific state.
Our doctrines are discredited, we havn’t
any creed.
They groan about the mockery that we
waste.
O see the houses once so grand by
sin and drink, and shame.
Those hearts once bowed beneath a
heavy load,
Now happy in the Saviour’s love,
they’re proving His dear name.
Because the Army pointed them to
God.

comes.
Help us soldiers, save sinners,
For whom the Saviour died,
O listen to the death beds solemn
knell;
O see the souls drifting,
O sin and drowning tide,
Local have many, they are drifting
down to hell.

See yonder drum-drawn reelings towards
his wretched home,
Where wife and children wait in
trembling fear;
Their thin wan faces peering into the
gathering gloom,
And dredging every footstep drawing
near.
He hears the Army music and pauses
on this way,
Then sings and listens to the open-
air.

The good saint takes good effect, by
the drum he kneels to pray,
And Hallelujah! he gets saved, right
here.

O see in yonder city upon the crowded
street,
A woman sees a fair and stately
child.

The righteous seems to scorn her and
turns away from her.
Less kind garments touching her
should be defiled.
Behold these ladies coming they take
her by the hand,
And call her a Saviour exulting.
The loving arms extended her heart
cannot withstand,
Praise God our love is drifting with
the tide.

May God inspire us everyone to help
more in the war,
And every power devote to save the
lost!

Our “Lions” needs money

The soldiery needs more.

To work regardless of the little
cost.O soldiers be earnest poor souls are
dripping fast,Buyers be kind that you have power
to give,Tell, tell in burning acoms God will
forgive the past,

O sinners turn to Jesus now and live!

3. Working For God.

BY MARIA S. BEALIN, WILMINGTON.
Turn!—“Near my God to Thee.”

Working my God for Thee;
Working for Thee;
Even though it’s a cross
To speak for Thee,
Yet still for ay I’ll be
Working my God for Thee,
Working for Thee.

Often the way seems drear,
Darkness above;
Griefs and trials I bear
All the time.

All sent to quicken me
Working my God for Thee;
Working for Thee.

By faith I saw my Lord
Upon the Cross;

Earth’s joy and vanities.

Now seem not draw;—
Give me more strength to be
Working my God for Thee,
Working for Thee.

I know that thou, my Lord,
Art strong to save,
And that my soul may be
Safe in thy wave.

Let us all trust in Thee,
In thy arms I’ll be
Working my God for Thee,
Working for Thee.

Thus with my latest breath
I’ll sing thy praise,
For thou my guide has been
Through all my days;

So all the way till to
Work for Thee.

Jesus only, oh what joy,
Jesus feels for you and me,
We are the ones that die, but Jesus
Takes our place and we are free

Jesus only, oh how mighty,
Jesus the strong one;

All who seek them have
Through my salvation have.

Jesus only, man’s redeemer,
Died that man may never die;

Jesus loves and we may with
Love through all eternity.

4. All For Jesus.

BY MARY WALTER, CINCINNATI.

Turn!—“Please Lord.”

Once so dark in sin I wandered
Caring not for right beside,
Seeking pleasure, never judging,
Full of sin, and self and pride,
Hellwards going.

Full of sin and self and pride,
That salvation I might have.

Jesus so wondrous, so unfeigned,
Brought me back to His feet,
Made me seek this great salvation
Eneling at the Mercy Seat.

Jesus saved me,
Knocking at the Mercy seat.

With Jesus I am living,

And His love fills all my soul,

All my thoughts and ways possessing,

I am every while made whole,

Jesus freed me,

I am every while made whole.

For the cause of God and the Saviour

All my life, my strength, my talents,
Daily do I give to Him,
If He will to suffer hardships,
Other precious souls to win,
All for Jesus,
Other precious souls to win.

5. Wash Me.

“If I wash thee not, then hast we part
With me.”—John 13:8.

BY JAMES LINDSEY, FORTRESS DALLAS.

Turn!—“Beulah Land.”

Oh wash me Lord and make me Thine

Let’s wash up unholy Lord remain,

That I may have a part with Thee.

CHORUS.

Oh, wash me Lord, oh, wash me Lord
In the land of Canaan,

Let’s wash me Lord, oh, wash me Lord,

Oh, cleanse my soul from every stain,

Oh, wash me Lord, oh, wash me Lord,

That I may have a part with Thee.

Lord, wash my heart, my tongue, my lips,

That I may think and speak for Thee

Ghiesse me now, wash me now!

While I stand before Thee,

While I stand before Thee,

Put Thy Spirit in me.

Jesus, I long to be

Fully Thine for ever;

Shew Thyself, O Lord, to me,

Let me feel Thy power.

Holy Spirit from above;

All my heart inspiring;

Fill me with Thy beauty,

Give me thy fire,

Full deliverance from all sin,

For this, Lord, I’m crav-

From You Thy power for ever,

This was on Calvary.

By faith I saw my Lord

Upon the Cross;

Earth’s joy and vanities.

Now seem not draw;—

Give me more strength to be

Working my God for Thee,

Working for Thee.

Thus with my latest breath

I’ll sing thy praise,

For thou my guide has been

Through all my days;

So all the way till to

Work for Thee.

Jesus only, oh what joy,

Jesus feels for you and me,

We are the ones that die, but Jesus

Takes our place and we are free

Jesus only, oh how mighty,

Jesus the strong one;

All who seek them have

Through my salvation have.

Jesus only, man’s redeemer,

Died that man may never die;

Jesus loves and we may with

Love through all eternity.

6. Consecration.

BY MARIA WALTER, CINCINNATI.

Turn!—“I’m satisfied with Jesus
now.”

O I give me but my Saviour now,

Gave His life, my soul to save;

Left His Father’s Throne and Glory

That I might be right here,

Came to suffer.

That salvation I might have.

With Jesus I am living,

And His love fills all my soul,

All my thoughts and ways possessing,

I am every while made whole,

Jesus freed me,

I am every while made whole.

For the cause of God and the Saviour

Oh why should I not give them up,
I’m sure they bind me up,
With all Thy saints to be
Behold these ladies coming they take
her by the hand,

And call her a Saviour exulting.

The loving arms extended her heart
cannot withstand,

Praise God our love is drifting with
the tide.

5. Jubilee.

“I’ll shout and sing of the blood that

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